Supernatural, author’s choice, the last line is crossed

NC-17, Castiel/Raphael, dark dubcon creepy stuff. Set late in S5.

"You shouldn't have left me there, Castiel."

Raphael is close, too close, and Castiel can't even begin to think of self-defense, or running, because he is barely an angel and Raphael is crackling with power beneath his human skin.

"You shouldn't have called me your bitch, Castiel."

His hands are holding onto Castiel's lapels. His mouth is inches from Castiel's mouth. Castiel can't stop looking into Raphael's eyes, and he can't stop wondering when Raphael will end him.

"You crossed a line when you dared to insult an archangel, Castiel."

Raphael's eyes have fire in them, a raging flame that will consume Castiel if Raphael lets it go. Castiel is human enough to lick his lips in nervousness, and human enough to sweat in fear, and human enough to be aroused at the intensity and closeness.

Raphael almost says something more, but he stops, examining Castiel, and seeing how human Castiel is.

Castiel doesn't like his smile. His teeth are too white to be real. There is something predatory in that smile, something broken.

Raphael slams a fist into his stomach and Castiel folds, in too much pain to stand. Raphael lets him fall, then kicks him once before bending over to drag Castiel up by the lapels again.

Castiel thinks that this must be what getting hit by a vehicle is like.

Raphael, meanwhile, is discovering that Castiel is human enough to still be aroused, and his grin is crazed.

Castiel doesn't need to ask Raphael what he would do in a Godless world, as he has his answer here: Raphael will hurt his brothers, Raphael will not bring them back from humanity, Raphael will tear open human pants and make Castiel take another small step towards becoming completely human.

Castiel can't stop moaning or whimpering or crying out in pained pleasure as Raphael discovers how to touch his arousal, and how to touch it in ways that make him whine and push into Raphael's hand for more.

Raphael looks disgusted when Castiel discovers what an orgasm feels like. Raphael wipes his hand on Castiel's coat and lets go of him. Castiel hits the floor, legs weak and wobbly.

"This is enough, Castiel." Raphael says. "For now."

And he is gone, and Castiel can do no more than struggle to sit up, breathing fast and wondering how he can feel that pleasure again.